

## **The Billion 251**

### Chapter 251

C251 – Ch'i-ch'iao-bang Candy Duck

When he returned home, Su Ming was still not sleepy.

After he entered the courtyard, he first looked at the land.

He found that the onions were growing quite well.

They would be harvested soon.

The cotton was also growing well.

Just as Su Ming was observing the cotton, he was suddenly stunned.

He realized that there was something wrong with the cotton.

Su Ming quickly approached a cotton.

He took a closer look and found that the veins of the cotton leaves were especially pale gold!

Su Ming suddenly thought of that special plant.

There was an especially obvious golden line in the middle of the leaves of that special plant.

However, the cotton leaves were a faint golden color.

Although the golden color was very faint, it meant that the cotton was definitely different from the previous crops!

No wonder the cotton needed a week to mature this time!

It turned out to be this reason.

Was this a coincidence?

Su Ming did not know.

He might have to plant it again to know the reason.

This made Su Ming even more interested in the harvest of cotton.

What could it be?

He was really looking forward to it.

Suppressing the curiosity in his heart, Su Ming walked to the breeding zone.

The duck and goose were about to grow up.

Su Ming looked at the time. He could get them tomorrow morning.

Would he get more delicious ingredients this time?

Su Ming didn't think too much about it. After all, his System didn't usually play by the book.

He looked around and found that there were no problems.

Su Ming looked at the special plant again.

Other than becoming slightly bigger, there were no other changes.

Its golden color became slightly richer.

However, it did not bloom or bear any fruits.

He did not know if it would blossom and bear fruits later.

Looking at this piece of white land, Su Ming's heart was filled with even more anticipation.

What would it be like when the shop was unlocked?

Although he didn't know when the shop would be unlocked, he guessed that it would most likely be opened when he was level 10.

Of course, it was useless for him to think about it now, so he could only wait.

He could only work hard to farm and level up.

Su Ming yawned and entered the villa and went to the bathroom.

Then he returned to his bed and started to sleep.

When he opened his eyes, it was already noon.

He didn't eat anything last night, and he drank a lot in the middle of the night. He was really a little hungry now.

However, Su Ming was still thinking about his breeding zone.

The animals there had all matured.

Su Ming went straight to the breeding zone in his slippers.

He was stunned when he entered.

Were these all alien creatures?

The System must have done it on purpose.

Although the normal ducks were still ducks, their appearances were very abstract.

Their heads turned into triangles, and their necks became parallelograms.

Their stomachs became trapezoids.

Their colors also changed.

Their heads became red triangles.

Their necks became yellow parallelograms.

Their stomachs were green trapezoids.

These ducks were all pieced together from the M-Tangram!

The original ducks were all chubby.

But now, they had all become flat, two-dimensional figures.

“Congratulations, you have obtained the Tangram Sweets Duck. When they mature, they will turn into candy!”

“The Tangram Sweets Duck is sweet and delicious. It is the best candy. It can prevent cavities and diabetes!”

“This candy can only prevent diseases. It can’t cure diseases!”

After reading the introduction, Su Ming was stunned.

Was this a candy?

When these ducks matured, they would immediately split into sugar.

They were normal sugar, edible and very sweet.

However, they could prevent cavities and diabetes.

Both of these diseases were related to eating too much sugar.

As a result, eating this candy could help prevent these two diseases.

Although these two diseases could not be completely cured, the effect was already very powerful.

As long as a person ate two pieces, he could stay away from decayed teeth and diabetes.

The effect was really good.

Su Ming naturally did not have any extravagant hopes.

What kind of special good things could be grown in this very simple and crude primary breeding zone?

It was very likely that some medicine that could treat diseases would grow in the ground.

But that was all in the future.

He still needed to slowly level up and slowly explore.

He didn't need to worry now.

Seeing the duck in such a state, Su Ming was very excited and hurried to the goose house next to it.

When Su Ming arrived.

He was stunned on the spot!

System, are you kidding me?

Is this a joke?

It was called a goose for the time being.

However, its head was round.

Its neck also became balls that connected one after another.

Its body was also made up of balls.

In other words, a big goose became a combination of some small balls.

What was the System doing?

“Congratulations, you have obtained Jade Rice Ball Goose!”

“After you harvest it, the Jade Rice Ball Goose will turn into Rice Ball. Because you like sesame filling, the taste of the Jade Rice Ball Goose is sweet and mellow. If you eat one, it will help you prevent myopia. If you eat two, you will be far away from the glaucoma, and if you eat three, you will be far away from the glaucoma!”

“But it can only prevent, not treat!”

Su Ming really wanted to ridicule him.

This goose was actually made from Rice Ball?

He had really underestimated the System’s imagination.

The round Rice Ball could prevent eye disease.

The System’s operation was too strange!

Su Ming did not say anything.

He went straight to the ground and picked up a duck.

The moment he picked it up, the duck turned into a lump of sugar and quietly lay in Su Ming's hands.

It was very neat and did not fall to the ground.

So that was how it was!

Without saying a word, Su Ming took a plastic bag and put them away.

He put all the ducks in it.

Then he picked up a small piece from inside and put it in his mouth.

The taste was really good!

It was very sweet and not greasy at all. This red piece was strawberry-flavored.

Su Ming hurriedly went to the field next to him.

He put the big goose in it again.

Then he hurried back to the villa.

Because he was very hungry now!

He didn't eat anything in the middle of the night.



Su Ming opened the pot and put a few Rice Balls in to cook.

Not long after, the Rice Balls were cooked.

After Su Ming kept blowing, he bit open a Rice Ball.

A strong sesame fragrance wafted over!

This taste was too delicious!

Chapter 252

C252 – The Small Bomb

The Rice Balls now did taste good when people took their first bite.

However, if people ate more, they would feel very sick.

However, the Jade Rice Balls were different.

Its surface was crystal clear, like jade.

However, the inside of the Rice Ball was filled with thick black sesame sauce.

Its taste was extremely mellow.

It would make people want to eat it more and more.

The skin of an ordinary Rice Ball was glutinous rice.

However, the skin of this Rice Ball was obviously not glutinous rice.

Because it tasted refreshing and fragrant.

It had the taste of glutinous rice and a faint fragrance. It complemented the black sesame.

Su Ming smiled.

He was already a little hungry.

In addition, the taste of the black sesame was quite good.

Therefore, he had a great appetite. He began to eat in large mouthfuls.

He ate the Rice Ball, blew on the air conditioner, and played with his phone.

This feeling was too comfortable.

After Su Ming was full, he found a clean big jar.

Then he put all the sugar in it.

They were all the size of the M-Tangram, but they were all different in shape.

Su Ming put the Rice Balls into his pocket.

Then he put them in the freezer.

According to the usual practice of the System, food would be kept fresh for a few hours.

Within these few hours, the food would not go bad.

However, if they were not protected after these few hours, then these things would slowly go bad.

However, the System was still unusual.

For example, as long as the Rice Ball was preserved in cold conditions, it would never go bad.

Even at normal temperature, it could be preserved for a long time.

Su Ming was in a good mood right now.

He began to play with his phone.

Yesterday, he added several new groups, and Loong Tianyu and the others were in some of them.

He found that only Loong Tianyu had sent a few messages in the group.

“Are you all awake?”

“Are you still alive?”

“Do I need to buy a wreath to visit you?”

“Mr Su, these people are really drunk!”

Su Ming laughed.

Then he replied.

“If they don’t reply to my message within an hour, I’ll treat them to a drink tonight!”

“Mr Su, I was wrong. I won’t drink anymore!”

“Mr Su, spare me!”

It turned out that they had already woken up.

It was just that they didn’t want to reply.

Because their heads were hurting too much right now.

But after they saw Su Ming’s message, their heads no longer hurt, and their waists were no longer sore.

They didn’t want to drink anymore tonight.

“You guys were actually scared to such an extent? Then you guys should have a good rest!”

After sending the message, Su Ming put his phone behind him.

He washed some fruit and sat on the sofa. He crossed his legs and watched the movie with the air conditioner on.

His life was too happy.

As a result, Su Ming became drowsy.

After a while, he actually lay down on the sofa and fell asleep.

Normally speaking, he didn't lack sleep when he just woke up.

But Su Ming had just eaten his fill, and the environment he was in was so comfortable.

Moreover, the sound of the television was like hypnosis, so he really fell asleep.

When he woke up, it was already dark.

Su Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The day had passed just like that!

A normal work and rest schedule was still a little difficult for him.

Su Ming went to the field and looked around carefully.

The cotton would ripen in two days!

Two days was equivalent to 48 hours!

He didn't need to worry at all.

Was the onion ripe now?

Su Ming suddenly thought of something, so he quickly walked to the small half acre of land.

The onion had grown up.

And they were all growing on the ground.

Were these onions?

Su Ming blinked.

The onion was spherical, and most of it was under the ground. Occasionally, a tip or an upper part would be exposed.

Why were all his onions exposed to the ground?

Only the roots of the onion were stuck in the ground.

Was it because the species of the onion he bought was special?

Or was it because of some other reason?

Su Ming didn't really understand.

But it didn't matter, he didn't care!

Su Ming hurriedly walked over and pulled up the onion by the roots.

He held the onion in his hand and looked at it.

It was no different from an ordinary onion.

Could it be an ordinary onion?

Or did it have some special eating effect?

Maybe, he would try it later.

Then, Su Ming took an onion to the kitchen.

He removed the outer layer of the onion and washed it clean.

Then, he cut the onion open.

There were a few crisp sounds and Su Ming's cursing voices.

A huge dent appeared on the kitchen knife in Su Ming's hand.

"Is this onion made of iron? It shouldn't be. If it's really made of iron, then it should be very heavy!"

Su Ming blinked his eyes, then threw the kitchen knife away and started to skin it.

Su Ming smiled and peeled the onion.

He took a closer look and saw that there was really a metal lump inside.

It was not big, about the size of a walnut.

It was round and black.

He didn't feel heavy when he held it in his hand.

Only its outer skin was made of iron, and it was very thin. The inside was hollow.

What was this thing?

“Congratulations, you have obtained the Bad Luck Bomb!”

“Host, you can choose your own target. After confirming, you can manually pinch the bomb near the target. The target will enter a state of bad luck. Bad luck for three hours!”

“This will cause all kinds of bad luck for the target, but it can’t change the big thing. It won’t be fatal!”

Su Ming was stunned.

There was such a thing?

To put it bluntly, this was a prank bomb!

If he didn’t like anyone, he could just crush the Bad Luck Bomb near that person.

Then, that person would be unlucky for three hours.

For example, he might fall down on a banana peel.

Or his pants would be ripped open.

Or it might be because he ate instant noodles without a seasoning bag.

However, the System also explained.

This would only lead to all kinds of unlucky little things.

For example, one person negotiating with another person.



There might be all kinds of embarrassing situations in between.

However, what should be successful would still be successful, and the final result would not change.

Most importantly, the degree of bad luck would not cause people to die.

However, Su Ming did not care about this.

The Bad Luck Bomb was quite interesting.

It was indeed a good thing to tease someone and punish someone.

Su Ming laughed. He didn't expect the System to have such a thing.

It was too magical!

Chapter 253

C253 – Invitation to the Fair

Su Ming was already used to the System's unexpected behavior.

Bad Luck Bomb.

Such a strange thing could even grow out of the System.

But to be honest, it was still quite fun.

Perhaps it would be useful to him in the future.

Although he had only planted half an acre of land.

There were a lot of onions.

Although it had the best planting distance.

The number of onions planted would definitely not be as dense as in ordinary fields.

Under normal circumstances, an acre of land could grow more than 20,000 onions.

Half an acre of land could grow more than 10,000 onions.

But for Su Ming.

The distance between the plants had doubled, so he had planted a total of 5,000 onions.

Su Ming hummed as he worked.

Soon, he harvested all the onions.

“Ding! Successfully harvested crops. Received 5000 experience! Additional Experience Points: 250!”

“Ding! The crops have been recycled by the System. Congratulations, you have obtained 200 experience points! Additional Experience Points: 10!”

The moment the System notification sounded, Su Ming suddenly realized that all the skin on the onions had disappeared, and they had all become small bombs.

This was very good, and saved him the trouble of skinning the onions one by one.

After packing everything up, Su Ming was thinking about what to plant.

After all, half an acre of land was empty, and so was the breeding zone.

He couldn't let them idle.

Letting them idle would be a waste.

Just as Su Ming was thinking about it, he heard a knock on the door.

Su Ming was stunned for a moment.

Who was knocking on the door?

Was it President Chen and Wang Guohui?

Or Loong Tianyu?

It shouldn't be.

These three people came often.

They never knocked on the door before they came in.

They would only wait patiently.

Su Ming was a little puzzled. He walked to the door and opened it.

He saw an old man standing at the door.

He was very old, but he looked very energetic.

He was dressed in a Zhongshan suit and held a walking stick in his hand.

His back was very straight, and he had a smile on his face.

“Mr. Su, we meet again.”

When the old man saw Su Ming, he smiled.

“Old Master Tang?”

Su Ming was stunned for a moment, then he smiled. “Why are you here?”

“Don’t you want me to come?”

Old Master Tang smiled.

“Of course not.”

Su Ming replied with a smile, “If you like my place, you can come here anytime.”

When Old Master Tang heard his words, he laughed and said, “If I really come at any time, then I’m being insensible.”

Old Master Tang’s gaze swept across Su Ming’s body.

He was wearing slippers, and his hands and feet were covered in mud.

He was wearing an ordinary shirt.

Then he looked around at the land around him.

The long wheat stalks swayed in the wind.

He had heard that Su Ming had bought a piece of land in the city center to farm.

To be honest, Old Master Tang thought this was a gimmick.

Young people always liked to show off.

But now that he saw it, it was actually true.

“Yes.”

Old Master Tang stopped looking around. He laughed: “The Bamboo Slip that you helped us find last time was very helpful to us. In order to prevent the Bamboo Slip from being damaged on the way, it remained in Eastsea. The task of protecting and repairing it had been completed. Tomorrow, it would be officially displayed. On behalf of the government, I invite you to participate in the exhibition.”

” Alright. “

Su Ming understood and nodded. This was the reason why he came.

” No problem. “

Su Ming agreed.

“There’s more.”

Old Master Tang moved his hand behind his back.

A staff member hurried forward.

He placed a square box in the old man’s hand.

The old man took the box.

Then he opened it.

“This is an imitation Bamboo Slip. There are a total of 108 words on it. There was a small booklet below it, and its content was a detailed analysis of these 108 words. There is also an Glory Badge here. Thank you for your help.”

” And you’re now the honorary vice president of our Antique Association. Don’t worry, this title won’t restrict you. No one will disturb you. But you also know that sometimes, when you have another title, it’s much more convenient for you to do things. “

As Old Master Tang spoke, he placed the item in Su Ming’s hand.

“Old man, you are too polite. We are all from the imperial court, and we work for the imperial court. This is only natural.”

Su Ming smiled and accepted the item.

As for what Old Master Tang said later, Su Ming naturally understood.

When working in the imperial court, with the support of the government, it was naturally like a fish in water, and it was much more convenient.

To be able to obtain the recognition of the officials, this would be a hundred benefits without any harm.

“It’s getting late. Old Master, I won’t disturb you anymore. There is an invitation card in the box. I will be waiting for you when the time comes.”

“Master, take care!”

Su Ming stood at the door and smiled.

The old man reached out his hand.

He didn’t mind the dirt on Su Ming’s hand.

He shook hands with Su Ming warmly.

Then he took his leave.

Watching the old man get into the car, Su Ming did not hesitate and went back to pack his things.

The black car slowly drove forward and onto the road.

Old Master Tang sat in the back.

He stretched out his right hand.

There was some dirt on his hand.

“This person is really interesting.”

The old man smiled, took a piece of paper from the side, and gently wiped his hands clean.

“Grandpa Tang, is he the Su Ming you were talking about?”

A particularly pleasant voice came from beside him.

There was a girl sitting beside the old man.

She looked to be around twenty years old.

She was born beautiful.

A faint smile hung on her face. She was beautiful and elegant, and her skin was white and smooth.

She wore a white dress.

She was noble and elegant, but also natural and unrestrained.

“Yes.”

Old Master Tang smiled slightly: “How is he? Is he different from what you think?”

The girl pondered for a moment. The corner of her mouth rose into a beautiful arc. She slowly said, “There is indeed a difference.”



Old Master Tang laughed: “You live at home all year round and rarely have any contact with the outside world. That person is so strict with you that the only men you can see are rich young masters and famous nobles. They all wear masks and put on airs. People’s hearts are hard to predict. You rarely see such a sincere person.”

The old man turned his head, “But although this person seems to be full of money in the mortal world, he is actually much better than those so-called rich young masters.”

“Really?”

The girl was slightly surprised and a little curious. “Grandpa Tang, you rarely praise people like this.”

Old Master Tang said with a smile, “I won’t talk about Su Ming anymore. So that when we get home, that person won’t say that I didn’t teach his precious granddaughter well!”

The girl also covered her mouth and chuckled.

Su Ming, on the other hand, did not know about all of this.

He packed his things.

He went to the warehouse and searched for some calla lily seeds.

Without saying a word, he ran straight to the field.

He continued to work on the land.

In less than two hours, he finished planting all the calla lily.

“Ding! The calla lily has been successfully planted! Harvest time: 36 hours!”

Watering, fertilizing, and weeding were his daily operations.

## Chapter 254

### C254 – The Noodle Shop

After he finished packing the onions and sending Old Master Tang away, he finished planting the calla lily and went to sleep.

It was only 12 o'clock at night, and he rarely slept so early like today.

The next morning, when he woke up, it was only around seven o'clock.

He washed up briefly and cooked some Rice Balls for breakfast.

Su Ming walked to the living room and opened the box. There was an invitation inside.

He looked at the time of the exhibition. It was from five to eight in the afternoon.

Su Ming thought the exhibition would be held at nine in the morning.

However, he thought about it and understood the reason. After all, it was a national treasure.

The reason why this thing was displayed was to satisfy people's curiosity. After all, the news had already spread some time ago.

The reason why it was displayed was to let the public appreciate it and let the media take pictures.

Then, it would be put away and transported to Jing City for experts to study.

Su Ming opened the booklet next to him and carefully looked at the 108 words.

The language system of ancient and modern civilizations was completely different.

A sentence from the ancient civilization could express a lot of information.

This meant that these 108 words recorded a lot of things.

However, when Su Ming looked at it carefully, he couldn't understand it.

There were some translations next to them.

However, these translations could only express the most basic meaning.

People needed a long time to study before they could understand the meaning of these words.

Su Ming put them away.

He went straight out.

Although he had to attend the exhibition in the afternoon, he couldn't delay farming.

Farming was the most important thing.

There weren't many seeds left in the warehouse.

And the fertilizer was about to run out.

He heard that Boss Faang had bought a lot of new goods.

His shop had a lot of vegetables and some rare foreign fruits.

Su Ming decided to take a look.

Since Boss Faang said there were a lot of new goods, he couldn't drive a sports car.

Although Boss Faang had a truck, he decided to drive his own truck.

This way, he would be able to load more goods onto the truck.

He entered the house, found the car keys, and drove away.

After passing through the city center, the number of cars on the road had decreased significantly.

Su Ming drove while listening to the song.

The journey was not short.

At this time, in the noodle house by the side of the road.

"Let's find another way to earn money!"

Seven or eight people were sitting in the noodle shop.

They were eating noodles and frowning.

One of them couldn't help raising his head.

“Shut up!”

The middle-aged man sitting in the middle shouted.

“You’ve followed me into the city for so long, and I’ve let you have a happy time. Why are you going back on your word now?”

“How can we live a happy life? We sleep under the bridge every day.”

One of them whispered.

“What did you say?”

The man hurriedly shook his head.

“I’m telling you, the difficulty is temporary. We need to overcome the difficulty before we can succeed.”

The middle-aged man straightened his back and put the chopsticks on the table.

“Look at this world.”

“The road is full of cars, and the ground is full of money.”

“If you all go home and farm, how can you live a good life?”

“As long as you are willing to work hard with me, I promise you that you will live a happy life in the future.”

” There is no free lunch in this world! How can you succeed without hard work? “

“You have only been in the city for a few years. Look at those big bosses. They have worked for ten or twenty years to get where they are now. We don’t need to get that position. We just need to be lower than them. We don’t need ten or twenty years. We just need five or six years. As long as you work for me, you will have everything. I promise.”

The man put his hands on his waist and shouted while sitting on the chair.

The people who were eating all nodded when they heard him.

That made sense.

He was a man with dreams and a life.

We eat, drink, and have fun all the time.]

We should learn from this man.]

[We need to leave the safe zone.]

We must work hard.

We must overcome all the difficulties in front of us!

We must fight for tomorrow’s ideals!

This man’s encouragement made everyone in the room feel proud.

Even the owner of the restaurant nodded to himself after hearing that.

What he said made a lot of sense!

This was the philosophy of life!

He could always read these empty words in books.

Today, he finally saw it in real life.

This was a capable person.

Although he was very poor now.

But now...

The boss thought for a while and then walked to those people with big strides.

"I don't need to pay for today's meal!"

Those people were stunned when they heard that.

Why?

The boss reached out his hand and held the middle-aged man's hand.

He shook his head crazily with tears in his eyes.

"You are the beacon of my life!"

“The business of my noodle house is getting more and more difficult. I wanted to close the door, but what you said made me understand that I have worked so hard to earn fame and wealth, to become respected and loved by others. If I want my noodle house to become a national chain, I have to grit my teeth and push forward. “

” It is nothing. I don’t need to pay for this meal. Thank you for enlightening me! “

The boss was extremely excited.

The middle-aged man also stood up. They shook hands with each other.

“Did you see that? Even these strangers are moved by me. Even if you guys are not capable, I will let you live a luxurious life and return home!”

The middle-aged man slammed the table.

These people put down their chopsticks.

“A luxurious life!”

“Return home!”

Everyone in the room put down their chopsticks and shouted their slogan.

“Let’s go to work!”

They did not eat. They threw away their chopsticks and walked out of the noodle house with their heads held high.

Everyone in the room stood up and applauded.



“I wish you success!”

“We cheer for you!”

“Everything is going well!”

Everything is going well! The people in the room cheered.

The middle-aged man walked out with his friends. He held his head high and held his hands behind his back.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he pointed to the front.

“Look! The chance to get rich is here! Go!”

“Yes!”

One of his subordinates nodded and rushed out.

Chapter 255

C255 – Encountering Blackmailers

The guests in the restaurant were taken aback.

Suddenly, a young man dashed under a truck with the speed of lightning!

All the patrons in the restaurant were shocked and looked on with disapproval.

The proprietor was caught off guard, not realizing they were a group of extortionists, and became infuriated.

The truck driver was taken aback and promptly applied the brakes.

The truck came to a stable halt.

A young man emerged from the truck.

Was he not aware of the presence of a dashcam in the truck?

Yet, his truck was not equipped with a dashcam!

All nearby security cameras had been tampered with.

The unfortunate truck driver was none other than Young Master Su.

He stood by his vehicle, looking powerless.

A young man was exaggeratedly rolling around in front of the vehicle.

“Can’t you watch where you’re driving?”

“I think my bones are broken.”

He demanded, “Take me to the hospital immediately!”

“If you refuse to take me to the hospital, then pay me 50,000 yuan!”

The man clutched his legs and wept.

“What happened?”

“He hit me by accident while driving,” he claimed.

The man sobbed loudly.

Another individual accused, “The truck driver just ran into him.”

“This wasn’t my fault. He threw himself under my vehicle on his own.”

Su Ming blinked in disbelief.

“How could you act this way?”

“You just ran someone over. How can you deny it?”

“Listen, you can’t just bully people. We all saw what happened.”

“Exactly!”

He insisted, “You need to pay today, or else go to the hospital!”

“And you owe him an apology!”

The crowd pressed closer.

“Are you going to pay, or not?”

“You must compensate him.”

“You’re being completely unreasonable!”

Why target the truck driver for a scam?

The insurance premium for the truck was substantial.

If the insurance company recorded this incident, the premiums for the truck driver would skyrocket.

Furthermore, the truck driver was pressed for time to deliver goods and would likely pay them off quickly to avoid delay.

Time equated to money.

However, their assumption was incorrect this time.

Su Ming smirked.

He pulled out his phone and made a call.

“What is he up to?”

“He’s calling for backup. Grab his phone quick!”

They presumed Su Ming would panic and pay them off swiftly.

Yet, from the onset, Su Ming remained composed and began making phone calls.

“What are you doing?”

Taking a step back, Su Ming announced, “There’s been a traffic incident. It’s appropriate to call the police.”

“There’s no need to bother the police. Just settle this with money.”

“Exactly, why escalate this?”

They continued to argue.

Su Ming was momentarily dumbfounded by their audacity.

What are you implying?

What is your intention?

Was this all just a performance?

They behaved as though it were genuine.

Regrettably, I am not deceived by it.

Do you actually believe I’m that naive?

It’s clear that you are conspiring together.

Are you still using that old tactic?

Don't you have internet access at home?

Or perhaps your phones lack connectivity?

You must be under the influence.

If there were snacks available, surely you wouldn't spout such nonsense, right?

"In the event of a traffic accident, I should contact the police."

Su Ming stood there, assertively raising his phone.

The individuals were taken aback.

They realized they had encountered someone formidable.

It is said that the youth are quick-tempered and fail to address matters promptly.

Something was off about this individual.

He wasn't fooled by their act.

"What's going on here?"

At that moment, a commanding voice emerged as a police car pulled up before them.

"Officer, he accidentally hit someone while driving."

The group of pretenders quickly voiced their complaint.

They showed no concern for the actual facts.

They had already scouted the location.

The CCTV cameras here were under replacement.

Nor did the nearby shops have any external surveillance cameras.

Their vehicle lacked a camera as well.

Thus, their account was accepted as fact.

Society generally sides with the underdog.

It mattered little whether he was at fault.

“My leg is broken; I need to go to the hospital for an examination!”

The man on the ground writhed in apparent agony.

Upon the police’s arrival, he wailed even louder.

Su Ming blinked skeptically.

Truth be told, Su Ming suspected the man’s rolling was not due to pain.

Possibly, the pavement was too hot.

Lying still on the ground was unbearable.

He needed to shift back and forth.

The traffic officer scrutinized more closely. "Mr. Su!"

"I didn't expect to find Mr. Su here."

"Mr. Su, your questioning technique is remarkably effective."

"Yes, it has resolved many issues for us."

Su Ming was surprised by this revelation.

Hadn't I provided this method only to the detective squad?

Did the traffic police also adopt it?

You have learned quickly indeed.

"Nevertheless, Mr. Su, despite our acquaintance, we must follow protocol. Did you collide with this person?"

A traffic officer inquired.

"No, he's trying to extort me."

Su Ming was candid in his response.



“We witnessed you striking someone. How can you deny it now?”

“That’s right, you seem unwilling to acknowledge your error!”

Chapter 256

C256 – Bad Luck Bombs Were Used for the First Time

Just then, a cough sounded nearby.

A middle-aged man approached.

This middle-aged man, who wore glasses and clasped his hands behind his back, made his presence known.

“I noticed earlier that this young man was driving at a high speed,” he remarked.

“It was me who inadvertently collided with this young man.”

“Accidents are a common occurrence when driving. I understand the police are quite busy, so I suggest we handle this through standard procedures without causing any fuss, shall we?”

“You’re quite young. As long as you have insurance, you need not worry about bearing any responsibility.”

“As a young man, it’s important to own up to your actions. Denial only wastes time for both the police and us, especially when there are many other vehicles waiting,” the bystander added.

“Simply admitting to the collision can quickly resolve the matter, allowing the injured party to receive prompt medical attention. Refusing to do so, however, impedes societal progress.”

Upon hearing this, Su Ming thought, "That's an exaggeration."

"How am I obstructing societal progress?"

"Should I just quietly hand over money to someone trying to extort me?"

"It doesn't matter whether it's fifty thousand or five hundred million; I have the means."

"However, those who make their living through extortion will not receive a dime from me."

Su Ming offered a slight smile, "I'm perfectly calm. I'll fully cooperate with the police investigation."

Su Ming considered internally, "I'll give you a Truth Pill when the right time comes."

The traffic officers exchanged glances.

"Mr. Su, could you please move your vehicle to the side and then call emergency services at 120? We'll address the accident shortly."

Su Ming acknowledged with a nod.

He wasn't rushed.

Those who profited from extortion typically preyed on the honest and those in a rush.

The more time passed, the more their anxiety grew.

After all, what's fake cannot be turned real, and what's real cannot be turned fake.

Su Ming moved his car to the roadside.

They all proceeded to the side of the road, allowing traffic to resume.

Su Ming slipped his hands into his pockets.

He felt something unexpected.

Su Ming paused, surprised.

He took it out for a closer examination.

It was a Bad Luck Bomb!

Why had he brought this along?

Suddenly, it dawned on Su Ming.

Earlier, while handling them, a few Bad Luck Bombs had fallen.

He had picked them up and absentmindedly placed them in his pocket.

Su Ming had been contemplating finding a test subject to experience the effects of the Bad Luck Bomb.

The perfect subject had just emerged.

"These individuals attempted extortion first," he thought.

"They truly deserve some misfortune."

With that thought, Su Ming targeted the prone young man and discreetly activated a bomb.

“Ding! Target acquired! Effective!”

Su Ming heard the confirmation alert in his mind and grinned.

At that moment, a stray dog approached from the side.

The dog was quite large, its fur neatly tied up.

Its long fur obscured its vision as it scavenged for food from every trash bin.

Suddenly, a gust of wind stirred.

A soup-filled bag ejected from the garbage hit the young man on his rear.

Attracted by the scent, the dog charged towards the young man.

Meanwhile, everyone around was either snapping photos or engaging in conversation, oblivious to the approaching dog.

The dog raced towards them at breakneck speed.

The dog had been starving for several days.

All that occupied its mind was the thought of food.

It lunged at the plastic bag and devoured it.

In that instant, the young man froze up.

His eyes and mouth gaped open as his face rapidly flushed.

The middle-aged man examined the situation more closely.

“He must be internally injured from a vehicular impact,” he concluded.

The middle-aged man quickly dialed for traffic police and directed them towards the young man.

The young man got to his feet immediately.

He let out a sharp yell.

He knocked the dog to the ground with a slap.

A sizable chunk of flesh was missing from his rear, marked by several deep bite marks.

The stray dog caught a whiff of an enticing scent.

Driven by instinct, it dashed towards the young man.

The young man promptly sprinted away.

A gust of wind plastered a newspaper across the young man’s face.

Obscured by the paper, the young man lost his way.

He collided with a utility pole.

The incident left onlookers in shock.

“Wasn’t the young man’s leg supposed to be broken?”

“How is he able to run so swiftly?”

Su Ming observed the middle-aged man.

In front of the middle-aged man, Su Ming destroyed a bomb.

“It’s locked onto its target! It works!”

The middle-aged man stood there, dumbfounded.

Enraged, the middle-aged man charged at the stray dog.

But after just two steps, a branch fell directly onto his head.

The impact accurately struck his head.

Clinging to his head in severe pain, the man grimaced.

Dizzy and blurred vision prevented him from walking straight.

He leaned against a tree to rest momentarily.

Just then, a car whizzed by.

The vehicle skirted the beach nearby.

It flung a mound of dirty water onto the middle-aged man.

His previously clean shirt was now thoroughly soiled.

The middle-aged man swore in response.

Following that, another vehicle raced off.

This car struck a small stone.

The stone, propelled like a missile, hit the man's head.

The man shrieked in agony.

Su Ming looked away.

Chapter 257

C257 – Bargaining Price

Finally, the ambulance arrived.

“I won't do this again.”

“I want to go home and find my mother. I won't do this again.”

They were still muttering to themselves when they were carried on the stretcher.

There was no need to explain.

They were liars.

The traffic police quickly found the surveillance footage of the road ahead.

At the time of the accident, several cars were passing by.

A few of the cars had cameras installed and recorded the scene.

These two people were really miserable. One of them had a big bump on his head, and the other was badly mutilated.

The partners of the two were stunned when they saw this scene.

It was the first time they realized how dangerous it was to be in this business.

Soon, the people in the gang turned themselves in.

The owner of the ramen restaurant also came out.

He only said one thing: "Pay up!"

Originally, Su Ming was the main character, but now he suddenly became a supporting role.

He stood on the side and watched the show.

Finally, he went to the traffic police station to take a simple statement, sign it, and left.



The rest of the matter had nothing to do with him.

This was just a small interlude.

However, this made Su Ming realize that the Bad Luck Bomb's power was not small.

It really made those two people very unlucky.

Fortunately, the System had explained that the Bad Luck Bomb was not fatal. Otherwise, the two of them would have died.

Su Ming did not think too much about it and drove straight to the outskirts.

When Su Ming arrived, Boss Faang had already prepared everything.

"Mr. Su, these are some seeds that I just bought."

"These are vegetable seeds, and these are fruit seeds. Most of these seeds come from abroad, and they are very rare in the country."

Su Ming looked at the seeds carefully and nodded.

These were indeed the seeds of fruits from abroad. There were many of them that he had never even heard of before.

There were also some relatively common fruits, such as bananas.

There were a lot of these seeds.

After all, he had five acres of land, so he would definitely need a lot of seeds.

But compared to seeds, what he needed the most was fertilizer.

Although Boss Faang had prepared a truck full of fertilizer, Su Ming told him to fill it with fertilizer as well.

Only then did the convoy enter the city center in a grandiose manner.

By now, Boss Faang was already used to this kind of situation.

In the city center.

This piece of land was indeed worth ten billion yuan.

However, Boss Faang was already extremely calm.

Having known Mr. Su for a long time, he would not make a fuss no matter what happened.

Boss Faang's subordinates worked quickly as they quickly unloaded the seeds from the truck.

Su Ming tidied up the warehouse slightly.

Then, he went to the underground warehouse and tidied up the things inside.

When he saw the warehouse full of things, he couldn't help but sigh.

This warehouse was too small.

He began to think about whether he should buy a building as a warehouse.

He thought about it and gave up.

If he told others about this idea, it would easily cause public outrage.

After tidying up, he planned to go to the breeding farm.

He had already raised all four animals that were allowed to be raised in the breeding zone.

However, after thinking for a while, he decided to raise some chickens.

...

He looked at the time and found that it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

He spent a day to finish it.

He spent most of his time on the road.

The five o'clock exhibition was about to begin.

Since he had promised to attend the exhibition, he had to go.

Su Ming thought for a moment and returned to the villa. He ate something and took a bath.

He changed his clothes and went to the underground garage to pick a car.

Then he went straight to the exhibition site.

The venue of this exhibition was not very far from the location of the previous Auto Show.

This was a place specially used to hold exhibitions.

Many people lined up at the door.

Su Ming found a parking lot and parked his car. Then he walked in with the invitation.

He stood at the door and looked at it carefully.

There were a lot of citizens here. There were also a lot of reporters who were blocked outside the door.

How long would they have to wait in line before they could enter?

A young man walked towards Su Ming.

“Are you here to see the exhibition?”

This young man was not tall and looked very cunning.

“Yes.”

Su Ming smiled.

“Do you have a ticket?”

“Ticket?”

Su Ming was stunned.

“You have to have a ticket to go in and see the exhibition. You don’t even know this, so you definitely don’t have a ticket. But don’t worry, I have a lot of tickets, two thousand yuan each. Do you want them?”

Ticket seller?

Su Ming was stunned for a moment and said, “The tickets are too expensive, so I won’t go.”

Su Ming smiled.

“You can bargain. Tell me a price, and I might just agree to it!”

The young man hurriedly stopped Su Ming.

The exhibition would start in half an hour. He still had a lot of tickets to sell.

He didn’t want to make a loss.

Su Ming found it funny and wanted to tease this person.

“20 RMB.”

The young man was dumbfounded.

He had never met someone who bargained like this.

“Are you crazy? Can you raise the price a little? I didn’t get these tickets for free. I bought these tickets for 15 RMB per ticket. I won’t sell them to you for 20 RMB per ticket.”

Su Ming laughed in disdain when he heard this.

This young man was actually planning to sell these tickets at 2,000 yuan each! He could earn 1985 yuan by selling one ticket!

He was really greedy!

“Increase the price?”

Su Ming smiled.

The young man felt that there was hope and hurriedly nodded.

Even if Su Ming only increased the price by 10 RMB, he would agree without hesitation.

“21 RMB!”

Su Ming shouted.

When the man heard this, he was stunned again.

Su Ming only increased the price by 1 RMB!

Chapter 258

C258 – The First Time We Met

“It’s not easy for me to feed my family. Don’t make fun of me.”

“If you are willing to pay 30 RMB, I will sell you the ticket!”

The man's eyes were full of sincerity.

Su Ming was amused when he heard this.

This man was willing to sell the tickets at the price of 30 yuan per ticket, but the price he said at the beginning was 2000 yuan.

He was the greediest person Su Ming had ever met.

"No."

Su Ming shook his head.

The man was anxious.

The exhibition was about to begin.

He asked everyone here, but only sold a few tickets.

As long as the exhibition ended, these tickets would become waste paper.

So he decided to agree to Su Ming's request, so that his losses would be less.

"Do you know that the Bamboo Slip is a lost national treasure? Now that it will be displayed here, don't you want to see it?"

"I know."

Su Ming nodded.

“After this exhibition, the Bamboo Slip will definitely be sealed and sent to the capital. Then you will never see it again.”

The man continued.

“What you said makes sense.”

Su Ming agreed with him.

“So, you have to seize this opportunity and quickly take a look at the Bamboo Slip. Otherwise, you will regret it!”

The man took out a ticket.

“You only need to spend 30 yuan to go in and take a look at the Bamboo Slip.”

“That’s right.”

Su Ming continued to nod.

He deeply agreed.

“I heard that this Bamboo Slip was bought by an especially powerful young man at an auction.”

“The starting price is only 100,000 RMB. Other than him, no one else bid.”

“This young man is really amazing. Even the experts couldn’t tell how precious the Bamboo Slip was, but he could.”



The man continued.

“I heard about this too.”

Su Ming’s expression was calm.

“Hurry up and buy this ticket. Go in and take a look at the Bamboo Slip. I queued up for a long time before I could buy these tickets. You can’t let me suffer a loss.”

As he spoke, he put the ticket in Su Ming’s hand.

“How do you want to pay?”

He looked at Su Ming and asked with a smile.

“Sorry, I still don’t want to buy it.”

Su Ming put the ticket back into the man’s hand.

The man was unhappy when he heard this.

He didn’t want him to waste his breath.

...

“Think about it again.”

The man frowned slightly.

“Do you believe that I can go in without a ticket?”

Su Ming asked with a smile.

“I don’t believe it! You must be bragging!”

The man rolled his eyes.

Su Ming smiled and did not argue with him.

At this moment, a black car slowly drove over.

The door opened.

Old Master Tang slowly got out of the car.

“Mr. Su, you’re so early.”

He walked up to Su Ming and said.

“I just arrived. You’re not late either.”

Su Ming replied politely.

“Mr. Su.”

Old Master Tang pointed to the VIP passage beside him: “You found a national treasure, and many of my old friends want to see you. You have a lot of trouble today.”

Su Ming pretended to be annoyed and said, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come. Goodbye."

After he finished speaking, the two of them looked at each other and laughed out loud.

"Grandpa Tang."

At this moment, an extremely pleasant voice sounded.

A fair and slender hand reached out from beside them.

In that hand was a small medicine box.

"Grandpa Tang, you haven't taken the medicine to reduce blood pressure yet."

Old Master Tang smiled. "I thought that this place was far from my house and no one was watching me. In the end, you found me!"

After he finished speaking, he helplessly took the medicine box.

He took two bottles of medicine from inside and a cup of water from his subordinate.

After taking the medicine, he used a white scarf to wipe his mouth.

Old Master Tang looked at Su Ming, then at the girl, and said, "Let me introduce you to each other."

"Mr. Su, this is my good friend's granddaughter, Xiao Ke'er. She heard about the national treasure and insisted on coming with me. Kemeng, this is Mr. Su, who found the national treasure. I've told you about him before." Old Master Tang said with a smile.

Su Ming's gaze fell on the girl, and his eyes immediately lit up. Su Ming couldn't help but exclaim in his heart. This girl was at the top in both appearance and temperament.

Xiao Ke'er was beautiful, graceful, and gentle.

There was not a trace of rouge or cosmetics on her face, and her entire person revealed a refined temperament.

As the saying goes, talented people have extraordinary temperament, and this girl was one of them.

"Mr. Su, when I was in the capital, I heard that your ability to recognize treasures was exceptionally outstanding, and that you were willing to give up what you loved. I really admire you for that." Xiao Ke'er said with a smile.

"Miss Xiao overpraises me. Everyone in the imperial court has a patriotic heart. What I did was really nothing." Su Ming replied with a smile.

Old Master Tang smiled and said, "Let's talk inside. Don't stand at the door."

Su Ming nodded and said, "Alright."

Then he walked side by side with Old Master Tang, towards the house. Xiao Ke'er still followed behind them with a smile on her face.

However, Xiao Ke'er was a little surprised in her heart.

Normally, when ordinary boys, even the young masters of rich families, saw her, their eyes would more or less flicker.

When she was young, she would feel annoyed, but as she grew up and saw more, she got used to the way these men looked at her.

But in Su Ming's eyes, she did not notice anything strange. On the contrary, his eyes were incomparably clear.

This made her, who had been the center of attention since she was young, feel a little defeated.

At the same time, she became more and more curious about Su Ming.

So the three of them went into the house with a few of their subordinates.

The people outside who were illegally reselling tickets didn't know what to do.

He couldn't believe what he had just heard.

It turned out that the person he wanted to sell the ticket for a high price was the discoverer of the national treasure.

And that old man was not only the big shot on the political propaganda poster, but also an expert in the antique field.

Then he locked his gaze on Xiao Ke'er.

He found that she was extremely beautiful and had a transcendent temperament. She was definitely not a girl from an ordinary family.

Her temperament was not something that an ordinary family could cultivate.

An ordinary rich second generation simply could not compare to her.

The moment he saw her, he had such a thought: This girl was definitely not an ordinary person.

Suddenly, he sighed with emotion. He had been in the illegal ticket sales business for so long, but this was the first time he had met a real expert. He had even shown off in front of them for a long time, which made him lose face.

He really couldn't stand his shameful action just now, so he chose to leave this place.

Chapter 259

C259 – Help!!!

The room was spacious, though currently sparsely populated.

Only individuals associated with or related to the organizers were permitted entry into the hall.

At the entrance of the exhibition hall hung several paintings, none of which were by renowned artists.

These paintings were directly mounted on the wall, enclosed by a protective barrier.

In the further sections of the hall, glass cases displayed highly valuable artifacts that had been excavated.

Adjacent to these cases, detailed descriptions of the displayed items were provided on signboards.

The most valuable items at the very back of the hall required more than just the protection of glass cases.

Surrounded by securely anchored fences and chains, and under constant watch, these artifacts were so secure that photography was not permitted.

These pieces could be considered genuine national treasures.

Nonetheless, all these were merely background settings.

The real highlight of today was the Bamboo Slip, positioned centrally within the hall.

The base of the Bamboo Slip was draped in red brocade, with two mirrors at 45-degree angles above it, projecting its image onto a large screen.

“Could this be a periscope?” pondered Su Ming.

Su Ming smiled to himself, impressed by the stringent security measures that shielded the Bamboo Slip from direct light and prying eyes, leaving most to view it only through its projected image.

Moving closer, Su Ming scrutinized the image on the screen.

He noticed significant changes in the Bamboo Slip.

The previously dark surface had lightened to reveal a pale yellow hue, with 108 barely discernible words.

While Su Ming struggled to fully comprehend the words, he recognized their style as transitional between hieroglyphics and ancient script, typical of that bygone dynasty.

These words were emblematic of the cultural heritage of the former Shang Dynasty.

“Mr. Su, despite seeing it numerous times, it still amazes me every time,” remarked Old Master Tang, leaning on his cane in front of the screen.

His gaze fixed on the Bamboo Slip, Old Master Tang sighed softly.

“This Bamboo Slip, dating back thousands of years, signifies fate in its journey through time to us,” Old Master Tang mused, expressing his gratitude to Su Ming for such an encounter in his later years.

“Old Master Tang, you give me too much credit. That day was merely happenstance,” Su Ming responded modestly.

For Xiao Ke’er, standing nearby, this was her first encounter with the Bamboo Slip.

Her attention was on the Bamboo Slip until she overheard Su Ming and Old Master Tang’s discussion about the event, prompting her to focus on their conversation.

Hearing Su Ming’s remark about coincidence, a spark of curiosity lit up in her eyes.

“Could it really just be a coincidence?” she wondered silently.

“Mr. Su, you’re always so humble. There were many experts there, yet none but you recognized the Bamboo Slip. Such a coincidence seems unlikely,” chuckled Old Master Tang.

“I insist it was a coincidence, though you may not believe me. But let me jest; I possess clairvoyant eyes that spot treasures instantly,” Su Ming jested.

At this, Old Master Tang burst into laughter, appreciating Su Ming’s humor.

“Could this gentleman be Mr. Su?”

“I’ve heard much about your reputation, and am fortunate to meet you today. Truly, you are remarkable!”

“Mr. Su, please share with us, how did you come upon this Bamboo Slip?”

As Su Ming and Old Master Tang engaged in lively conversation, they were interrupted by exclamations from a group of spirited old men approaching.

These elders, despite their age and white hair, maintained robust health.



Their evident dark circles suggested frequent late nights, likely spent studying the Bamboo Slip.

“Ah, you gentlemen have arrived early,” Old Master Tang greeted the newcomers with a smile.

“Mr. Su, these are esteemed friends and specialists in relic restoration and ancient cultural studies from the capital, instrumental in this Bamboo Slip’s repair and translation,” Old Master Tang introduced.

“Being a part of this has been a joy,” Old Master Tang remarked jovially.

“Indeed.”

“This cultural gem will secure our names in history if we publish a paper on it.”

The elderly experts smiled and shook their heads, their attention turning to Su Ming.

Upon hearing the news, they had hurriedly traveled from the capital.

Curious about the young man responsible for the discovery, they eagerly sought to learn more.

They were intrigued to meet the person who had unearthed the Bamboo Slip.

And now, they had.

He did quite well!

“Mr. Su, how did you manage to identify this national treasure? Could you share your technique with us?”

“Indeed, I used to trust my own judgment. Since this incident, I’ve lost confidence in my own instincts.”

“True, I’ve attended numerous auctions and often dismissed many items. This experience, however, has made me realize I might have overlooked valuable pieces.”

“Please, tell us about your technique.”

Su Ming found himself encircled by the group.

He felt quite distressed.

He was at a loss for words. What could he possibly say?

He couldn’t reveal that he possessed a System that allowed him to scan the items.

Thus, he could identify them instantly.

These were details he couldn’t share with anyone.

He looked towards Old Master Tang, seeking assistance.

Old Master Tang simply smiled and declined to intervene.

He discreetly left the scene!

He was terribly disloyal!

This was not how he had treated Su Ming just moments ago.

Xiao Ke'er watched from the side, trying to stifle her laughter.

She understood all too well the challenge of dealing with these seasoned men.

"Gentlemen."

Su Ming, feeling utterly at a loss, admitted, "I really don't have much expertise. I don't have any special method of recognition; I've just been extremely fortunate."

They rolled their eyes upon hearing his explanation.

They were skeptical.

Lucky?

Such feats were not merely the result of fortune.

Despite their age, they had never encountered such luck.

Yet, he was so young and had identified a national treasure simply by chance.

They were eager to continue their inquiry.

But suddenly, a disturbance arose at the doorway.

He glanced towards the entrance.

It was time to proceed.

The press surged in and quickly gathered around.

Photographers also crowded outside, snapping pictures.

The media presence effectively isolated Su Ming from the elders.

It was clear the media had prepared extensively in advance.

The reporters were aware of the elders' distinguished statuses, recognizing them as individuals of significant importance.

They started interviewing each of the elders in turn.

This temporarily halted their questioning of Su Ming.

Even though Su Ming was the one who discovered the treasure.

At that moment, Old Master Tang was the one overseeing the situation, and the photograph remained undisclosed.

So, no one was aware that the true VIPs were merely observers on the sidelines.

Su Ming finally took a deep breath of relief.

He was relieved to escape further interrogation.

He casually walked away from the crowd.

After all, the exhibition hall housed many other items of interest.

The hall featured calligraphy, paintings by renowned artists, antiques, jade pieces, and items from the tombs of emperors and ancient officials.

All of which were remarkable!

Chapter 260

C260 – Luck

Su Ming approached a painting and paused in front of it.

While Su Ming was not well-versed in calligraphy and painting, he recognized the remarkable composition of the painting.

It was evident that this painting was the work of a highly skilled artist.

“This work is titled ‘Zhan Ziqian’s Spring Tour’.”

Just then, a very soothing voice spoke up next to him.

Su Ming turned to see who it was.

He noticed Xiao Ke’er approaching with a gentle smile.

“This piece represents the earliest landscape painting in our nation, and it is also considered the most ancient to date.”

Xiao Ke’er positioned herself one meter from Su Ming.

Her attention was fixed on the painting.

“This piece captures the exquisite beauty of the mountains and rivers.”

“Although what you’re seeing is a copy, the original resides in the Forbidden City Museum. Despite being a replica, this piece still embodies profound ideas.”

Xiao Ke’er’s eyes lingered on the painting.

She spoke with great appreciation.

“Thank you for sharing that; it seems you are quite knowledgeable in this field. I, being an outsider, can only look on without truly understanding.”

Su Ming expressed, smiling.

“Is that so?”

Xiao Ke’er chuckled, “Mr. Su, you’re being too modest. Recognizing and acquiring treasures among numerous antiques suggests you’re hardly an outsider.”

“You might think that, Miss Xiao, but”

Su Ming smiled, “I’m merely a novice. I’ve never dealt with antiques before. It was purely by chance that I acquired a few items and sold them, which Old Master Tang collected. That’s why he invited me to the auction.”

“I thought I’d bid on one or two items just for fun since I didn’t have much to spend. When a painting came up with a starting bid of just a hundred thousand, I took a chance on it.”

“Who would have thought it was a national treasure?”

“So, I’m really just an amateur who got lucky with that painting.”

Su Ming said with a subdued smile.

“Really?”

Hearing this, Xiao Ke’er laughed, her initial curiosity fading.

Back in the capital, she had heard rumors of a young man who snagged a national treasure for a steal.

Many had seen the painting but failed to recognize its true worth.

The auction was quiet and uneventful, with only Su Ming placing bids.

This piqued her curiosity even more.

She had come to Eastsea accompanying Old Master Tang.

There, she met the young man and discovered the details of that day.

Now, hearing Su Ming’s account, she realized it was all just fortunate coincidence.

Her interest waned.

“Mr. Su, I must attend to another matter, so I’ll take my leave.”

Xiao Ke’er offered a courteous smile and walked away.

Su Ming smiled subtly, unbothered.

He resumed his exploration of the exhibit.

Xiao Ke'er was strikingly beautiful and carried herself with grace.

She drew the gaze of many.

Yet, she remained composed as she made her way to Old Master Tang.

"Did you speak with Su Ming one-on-one?"

From Xiao Ke'er's demeanor, Old Master Tang surmised what had transpired.

Xiao Ke'er confirmed with a nod.

"Are you disappointed in him?" Old Master Tang inquired.

Old Master Tang asked this question.

"Grandpa Tang, let's just focus on the exhibition," suggested Xiao Ke'er.

Xiao Ke'er preferred not to continue discussing this topic.

Nonetheless, she belonged to a distinguished family based in the capital.

Her family was of ancient lineage and adhered to strict traditions.

She possessed a refined demeanor that could not be bought with any amount of money.



She didn't find a common person who accidentally discovered a national treasure particularly noteworthy.

Old Master Tang simply offered a smile in response.

He pondered quietly to himself.

While Xiao Ke'er was slightly older than Su Ming, she lacked his cunning.

It wasn't her fault; she had been overly sheltered at home.

Xiao Ke'er was not well-acquainted with Su Ming.

But Old Master Tang was more familiar with him.

He vividly recalled the events at the auction.

Su Ming was decisive in his bidding for the national treasure.

His gaze was determined, fully convinced of the item's significance.

Furthermore, before the auction concluded, he had gone backstage to secure the item and arrange for its restoration.

His actions were executed with precision and clarity of intent.

Nonetheless, Old Master Tang realized that both Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er had their justifications.

It was inappropriate for him to comment further, and he chose not to meddle.

Old Master Tang then smiled and acknowledged the other attendees.

“Apologies for my tardiness,” he announced.

Suddenly, a jarring voice interrupted the moment.

An elderly man entered, smiling broadly.

A striking young man followed behind him.

Old Master Tang’s expression soured upon seeing the elder.

This man was a veteran in the antiques field.

Known for his sarcasm and tendency to claim others’ possessions.

Additionally, he shared a strained relationship with Old Master Tang.

Old Master Tang had not invited him to the exhibition.

Yet, he had flown in from the capital specifically to attend.

The young man accompanying him was his grandson, Bai Tianlei.

As expected, the other elders noticed their presence.

Bai Qiusheng observed Old Master Tang’s disregard for him.

Unbothered by the snub.

He greeted with a light smile, "It's been a while."

The other elders responded briefly.

"Bai Qiusheng, you weren't invited, were you?" questioned Old Master Tang, stepping forward with a frown.

Old Master Tang confronted him, visibly displeased.

"I purchased a ticket for entry. It cost two thousand yuan," Bai Qiusheng defended.

Bai Qiusheng brandished a ticket as he spoke.

Su Ming would have been delighted to witness this scene.